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COM 345,468

WORLDS PER DAY.

«Unimpeachable · Testimony»

MAY 7TH, 1889.

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Books, Press and Mail Room Reports, and Newsidealers' Accounts of the NEW YORK WORLD,
also the receipted bills from various Paper Companies which supply the NEW YORK WORLD, as
well as the indorsed checks given in payment
therefor, we are convinced, and certify, that there
were Printed and Actually Circulated daring the month of March, 1889, a total of
TEN MILLION SEVEN HUNDRED AND SINE
THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED AND TWENTY
(10, 799, 520) COMPLETE COPIES OF "THE
WORLD."

W. A. CAMP, Manager of the New York Clearing-House O. D. BALDWIN.

President of the American Loan and Trust Co.

THOS. L. JAMES.

President of the Lincoln National Bank.

A SIMPLE PROBLEM: 81)10.709.520(345,468

PRINTED DAILY DURING THE 345,468

AVERAGE DAILY CIRCULATION DURING THE MONTHS OF JULY AND AUGUST, 1889,

WHERE CARE IS NEEDED.

Repeated collisions in East River and the Sound prove the existence of gross negligence among navigators on these waters. There are laws, well established, governing water travel. Every waterman, almost every longshoreman, is supposed to know them. to say nothing of men whose business is piloting. What excuse or explanation cap there be, then, of the carelessness of Fall River pilots, who twice last week suffered the monster steamers of that line to come into collision with other craft?

They surely know their business; they ought to be made to attend to it. The Sound and River waters are always crowded with boats of all sorts. The precautions against accident should be proportionately increased. Masters of pleasure boats, too, should be made to conform to the regulations, which they do not now.

Enforce these laws and make it safe for man to take his feet off Manhattan. It is hardly so at present.

A WORK WELL DONE.

The record of THE EVENING WORLD'S WORK during the past two months among the poor sick children of New York, 18 worthy of a careful reading. The labor was not only a good one, but a great one as well. Besides | matter of duels. Lots of talk and little blood. the 7,000 children who were supplied with food and clothing, the Evening World's Medical Corps treated 1,400 more cases of sickness than the corps maintained by the city Health Board, although it had six men less than the Health Board corps.

The figures can give no notion of the infinite detail attending such an accomplishment, or the thorough, ofttimes difficult and sometimes [fruitless investigation made of

It was a great work, a labor of love. THE EVENING WORLD is proud to have been the agent in it. In behalf of thousands of the sick and suffering little ones of New York it thanks all the kind-hearted ones who contributed to the undertaking.

BRODIE'S WEAK PAKE.

THE EVENING WORLD wishes to emphasize the fact that it alone of all the afternoon prints refused to indorse the preposterous story of STEVE BRODIE's alleged journey over Ningara Falls.

Everybody believes now that it was a fake, pure and simple, in which this arch-hunter by men who knew better, and ought to have been in bigger business.

Such flabby, transparent effort at a giant deception of the public makes it easy to believe that BRODE has not done half the crazy feats he boasts of.

No one cares whether he does them or not. And if he had gone over Niagara instead of sending a dummy over, it would have been one less "fakir," whom the world would never have missed.

STILL ANOTHER.

It is a year of record-breaking, and no mistake. On all the race-tracks the last figures which have stood untouched for years have been sent tumbling down headlong. Yesterday, A. MEFFERT, of the Manhattan Athletic Club, swam a mile with fifteen turns and beat Time at every turn save one. The 110-yard record he did not lower. MEPPERT and the City of Paris share the honor now of being the fastest things afloat.

HURRAH!

It is a comfort to hear Mayor GRANT talk about the World's Fair. He says New York is sure to have it, and from depths of absolute information be fishes up this reassuring declaration:

I can say this positively: The World Fair

give us a plan that will be perfectly satisfactory

TURN SOME OF YOUR "GRAPES" ON THIS. Enrson condems unsparingly the pictures in the Louvre, because they are old. This is an old world, too, Mr. Edison, and if we could see all there is in it, we might admire it even more and get more delight out of it than we do. Won't that apply to pictures, as well?

ROBERT RAY HAMILTON has been pitied as the blind victim of sharpers. His name has been dragged through a mire of publicity from which few men could issue with credit as has he. But blood, that ephemeral something of which many prate, seems to have really "told" in him.

He may have been a dupe. He never was a coward. He goes out branded as a gullible man, but bearing as well the stamp of an honest, honorable and manly one,

JACK DEMPSEY is avoiding acquaintances on his way home "because," as be says, "I hate to be making excuses for that little surprise on the coast."

Well, JACK, if it was only a "little" surprise to you it was a big and costly one to your multitudinous friends, who would be gladder and richer if you had apprised them of the state of your mind. No wonder you are shy. But what is the use of making excuses. Meet it like the man you used to be.

Mr. GLADSTONE said yesterday:

I have come over to Paris for a special purpose. I have come in order to show good will and respect to France. Maybe that war in Europe is more remote

than young WILHELM thinks. Such an utterance recalls by contrast the savage old song When the French come over We'll meet 'em at Dover.

The meanest Trust yet, if it isn't the biggest, is the Brick Trust that has sat itself down muon Scattle and raised from \$9 to \$20 the price of the brick which must needs be had to rebuild the fire-stricken town.

Some one asserts that the greatest of gas wells has just been struck at Sandusky, O. Don't you believe it till you have heard Chicago talking about gobbling up the World's Fair.

A morning paper calls Sullivan " Boston's candidate for Congress." So far he seems to be just John L. Sullivan's candidate.

FANCIES,

All's "fair" in Chicago just now.

Pretty women are wearing single eye-glasses in London, and they squint at you just too charmingly for anything.

Ben Harrison, his biographers say, was a "young man of great promise." Some hundreds of thousands of unsatisfied officehunters believe it.

Here's a chance for the Prohibitionist. In the last ten years the consumption of alcohol has loubled in France.

Incidentally the Japanese are more on beefating than they were. In 1885, 30,000 head of cattle were slaughtered for food. Last year 100,000 head were killed.

Lady—A French doll, please,
Shopman—What size, madam?
Lady—Oh, one suitable for this little girl.
Shopman—Mr. Saunders, come and measure
this young lady for a doll.—Harper's Young
People.

Never try to paske any one believe anything they don't want to. It is harder than eating soup with a fork.

We are beginning to imitate France in the

Luther Knotts, of West Virginia, while hunting on Friday used a turkey caller. Young Moses Libscomb responded and was promptly shot and killed.

Up in the parlor the young folks sat;
With each hour their words grew sweeter,
While her father grim,
With a lantern dim,
Sat down in the cellar and swore with vim
As he watched every skip of the meter.
— Washington Capital.

The captain of a leaking sand sloop on th Harlem River yesterday, to save his vessel from sinking, hired a dozen Italians to shovel of some of the sand, and a bright policeman locked up all hands for violating the Sunday law.

Rival matrimonial agencies are having a lively time in Louisville just now and have cut rates tremendously. At present the fee is \$4, with chances of more reductions. Here's an unusua chance for bachelors and spinsters.

WORLDLINGS.

The original cost of the right of way of the Mount Washington incline railroad-a road that has proved to be a gold mine to its owners-was

The celebrated Hickory Level plantation, of Dougherty County, Ga., has just been purchased by a New York lady for \$14,000. The for cheap notoriety was helped and egged on farm comprises 400 acres of the finest land in the cotton belt of the South, and before the war was valued at \$100,000.

Gen. Albert Pike, the head of all the Masonic orders in this country, is now eighty years old. The little King of Spain is just three years old. He is in splendid health, is bright and active, and gives promise of becoming stine man.

OFF THE STACE.

Senorita Carmencita, the dancer, dresses very quietly in the street. She generally wears a plush coat that has seen better days, a black satin dress and a large, coarse, white straw lainsborough.

Amelia Somerville wears black only. She has iscovered that for ladies with a tendency to mbonpoint black is the only justifiable hue, and it is but recently that Miss Somerville overcame her tendency.

Miss Lillian Russell's flat is a very handsomely furnished one. Miss Russell spends a great deal of time at home. She lives very quietly with her child and two or three servants.

Denman Thompson in private life dresses very much like the people whom the wily ones love to bunco. His black clothes have a distinctly pastoral cut. He wears a big gleaming diamond in his shirt-front.

A Bitterness Between Them.

[From the Buclington Free Press,] Travis.—Why do you shun Miss K.'s society persistently, De Smith? Is there any bitterness between you?

De smith—Yes, she is trying to teach me to

mittee on Finance at a very early date will Monantin fevers and spasms are not possible white

19,602 People Relieved by Medicine, Food and Clothing.

159,740 Families Visited by the Corps of Free Physicians.

President Wilson and Dr. Nagle Praise "The Evening World's" Work.

Very Favorable Comparison with the Health Board's Works

Mr. Charles G. Wilson, President of the Board of Health, was averaging the report of the Sanitary Depar.ment for an official statistic when I asked for his opinion of THE EVENING WORLD corps of free physicians.

"To talk about the subject is to praise, said he. "The work was an enterprise of charity and good. More than that it was excellent, for the reason that the medical corps provided to look after the sick children was large as well as efficient.

"From the start we felt the power and presence of The Evening World physicians. They helped wonderfully in reducing the leath rate, averting disease, relieving suffering, circulating excursion tickets and medical advice, in calling attention to defective sanitation and in proving the great need of constant work among the poor classes.

"Every humanitarian recognized the value of the relief, in the shape of food and clothing, provided by the readers of THE EVENING World and distributed by the corps. The expressions of sympathy, especially on the part of the children, for their unfortunate little brothers and sisters, were to me very tender and sweet.

"As I said before, we realized the aid of THE EVENING WORLD'S staff; we regarded it as a supplement to our own labor, and we fully appreciate the good results and are glad of the privileges of congratulation.

"We are entitled by law to the services of special Summer corps of fifty physicians for the sanitary and medical improvement of the condition of the poor. The Commissioner thought forty a sufficient number for the work, and with the unexpected and invaluable service rendered by the thirty-five Even-ING WORLD doctors the results are not only surprising but gratifying as well.

"To outlify the facts here are some figures you might submit to your readers, and when to the totals you add those on the summary sheet of THE EVENING WORLD'S corps, you will understand why the Board of Health regards THE EVENING WORLD'S medical staff as a supplement.

HEALTH BOARD FIGURES.

1888 10,530 52,485 11,309 4,023 863 2,11514 5,056 5,333 1.685 230 3,157 3,672 ESTIMATED POPULATION, 1888. DEATH BATE TO EVERY 1,000. ESTIMATED POPULATION, 1889. July... August DEATH RATE TO EVERY 1,000. "THE EVENING WORLD'S" REPORT. Number houses visited.
Number families visited.
Number siek treated.
Number other cases relieved.
Health circulars distributed.
St. John's Guild tickets.
Number hours of service.
Diarrhwal diseases.
Miscellaneous.

The comparison shows that with six men less than the Board of Health, the medical corps of THE EVENING WORLD, in the months of July and August, treated over 1,400 more cases of sickness than the Health Board's corps, though the ground they covered in number of houses and families was less. In estimating the work accomplished by Tur-EVENING WORLD Corps credit must also be given for the 7,645 cases relieved by clothing, food, money, &c. Each case thus relieved by members of the corps was thoroughly investigated; the statements of the people not alone being accepted as proof, but were substantiated by inquiry made of their landlords, housekeepers and the neighboring families. Thus each case of relief occupied fully as much if not more, time than a case of sick-

Dr. Nagle, Deputy Registrar of Vital Statistics, was particularly interested in THE EVENING WORLD's good work among the sick children, inasmuch as the corps included some personal triends who had passed the civil-service examination on brilliant aver-

"I read all the articles and reports that were published, encouraged would-be contributors to subscribe to the fund, and had various opportunities of knowing semething about the earnestness and enthusiasm of the ductors.

"There is no question whatever as to the good accomplished by the visiting physicians, for the mortality was reduced a month after the work began, and the total for the season will show a very material reduction over that of last Summer.

Notwithstanding the varying condition of the weather, which while humid was less fatal to health than a high temperature, there were 160 less deaths among children under five years of age than there were last Summer, and the improvement is largely due to the intelligence, the vigilance and the size of the assisting EVENING WORLD COPPS.

Both staffs were put in the field early, and both were prophylactical, so to speak, in their treatment. "We sanitarians have large faith in the

powers of prevention, in cleantiness, dietetics and medical advice. THE EVENING WORLD people showed

English, German and Italian and proved in hundreds of cases to be the penny's worth of

What the poor, people most need is advice, which, when time y, fverts disease and does away with medical assistance. This THE Great Gathering of Witnesses at the Dis-EVENING WORLD doctors simed to disseminate, and I am satisfied that the distribution of soap and aponges, the provision of sweet milk and the wholesale confiscation of hurtful nursing bottles has had a very beneficial effect upon the health of the poor babies.

" For instance, a free physician unexpect edly enters a tenement house and finds an ailing child in a fair way of becoming seriously ill. It may seem trifling for him to take a wholesome rubber nupple from his pocket, substitute it for the dangerous nursing tube, give the mother a copy of the rules of health and fill out an excursion card for the admission of herself and babe to a floating hospital, but I tell you it is just this sort of medical treatment that is needed during the heated term to keep down the frightful pate of mortality among poor children.

"I regard the work accomplished by THE EVENING WORLD as admirable. I read the articles published with great interest. They were valuable in calling the stiention of the public to the actual workings of the corps, and the great distress of the patients treated.

and Mrs. Raymond" and their boy boarded "I was not surprised at the gene ous contributions of the people. There is a world of sympathetic impulse in this big city of ours that a proper appeal will always call forth.

"I liked the idea of distributing clothes and delicacies to the babies and children, of buying little shoes and the few coffins needed, and of paying back rent and purchasing groceries for unfortunate parents, for aside from the moral beauty of it all, the remembrance was a God-send to the recipients who are apt to feel themselves forgotten by fortune and fellow-man. "I liked, too, the omussion of all names in

the articles. It showed a nice regard for the feelings of the people most needing consideration. The poor are very sensitive, and the wounds of pride are often keener than the pangs of poverty.

"The question of a collision of the Health Board and THE EVENING WORLD doctors has been put to me repeatedly and I tell you what I have told others, that nothing but the most cordial relations exist.

"Dr. Morcis, President of the Sanitary Corps, instructed his men to render every ssistance possible to the members of The EVENING WORLD's staff, and to welcome them to the noble work with the right hand of fraternity.

"In every instance the etiquette of the profession has been impressed upon the visiting physicians which prohibits not only the intrusion of a doctor into the family where another is engaged, but makes an offense of an inquiry regarding the case." NELL NELSON.

Notes of the Work. Francis E. Fitch .- That \$2 made four sick babies crow lustily. The babies enjoyed the noney, we enjoyed the crow, and from both accept an earnest "thank you."

CHINATOWN'S GALA OVER.

OPPRESSIVE SILENCE IN MOTT STREET AFTER THE FEAST OF YUEH BING.

Mott street awoke this morning with a slight jag on, the remnants of yesterday's festivities. But Mott street didn't care, because it had a lot of fun and it was willing to pay for it by a slight enlargement of their craniums.

Yesterday was the feast of Yuch Bing in the Celestial quarters of this town, and the Chinamen celebrated it for all they were worth. It is the Feast of the Moon, and every good son of China showed his homage by propitiating the gentle luminary. He laid delicacies most dear to his stomach, and ate, drank and was merry.

Moon cakes are a funny mixture of unfer-mented dough with fruit, and nuts and neat

mented dough with fruit, and nuts and meat and sugar thrown in. It is a sort of a plumpudding nightmare. They come done up "four of a kind," and cost 4) cents.

Mott street was ablaze with lights last night. Paper colored lanterns swung from every doorway and dangled in brilliant gayety from the fire-escapes.

The Celestials, with long queues and wide smiles, flowed in a blousy stream up and down that iascinating thoroughfare. The click of the fan-tan chips was wafted out upon the Summer breeze, and everything was as gay as you please.

was as gav as you please. Only there was no moon on this Moon

day!

John said the moon was Yueh Che, which is their droll Celestial way of saying she was sick. But they piled up their delicacies in front of Joss, in the little temple at 16 Mott street, and told him to send them to the poor old sick moon. It was a sort of New Year-Christmas-Fourth of July occasion for John. Hence those swollen heads to-day.

ACTION IN PITSHKE'S CASE.

HIS FELLOW JUDGES OF THE CITY COURT APPEAL TO GOV. HILL.

Gov. Hill's attention has been called to the case of Judge Pitshke, of the City Court, in the following letter which his associates on the bench to-day sent him: To His Excellency David B. Hill, Governor of the State of New Park.

To His Excellency David B. Hill, Governor of the State of New York.

Sin: The Judges of the City Court of New York deem it their duty to call your official notice the lact that Wim. F. Pitshke, one of their associates, was, in November, 1888, while in the discharge of his duties, stricken with Jurajusis and has since been incapacitated from performing any indicial functions.

We make this communication only as an act of duty and not with any desirety add to the afflictions of our and not with any desirety add to the afflictions of our and not with any desirety add to the afflictions of our ack associate, and we do it because we have every reason to bettere that his illusies is of such perimanent character as will prevent his ever resuming his duties.

With this shape statement or rate we have discharged what we consider our duty, leaving you as the official representative of the State to take such action as you in a shape property in visces the following provisions of instances. (Code ass. 521 Blate Constitution, arrif it, see, 11. Laws of 1881, chapter 62.)

With great respect, we remain.

CHAR, J. NERBERS, J. J. S. M. EBRLUE, H. P. McGowe, Laucresters Holder.

Leucresters Holder.

The reason for Judge Pitchky's failure to re-

The reason for Judge Pit-like's failure to re sign is probably found in the last law referred to.

Should he resign he would get no salary, but if Gov. Hill suspends him he will draw \$3,000 annually during his term of office under the provisions of Chapter 62. Laws of 1881.

Judge Pitshke's court was formally adjourned to-day for the term.

Nervous People

Who take Hood's Sarsaparilla earnestly declare: 'It gives us complete and permanent control of our nerves.'
By regulating the digestion it also overcomes dyspepsia and disagreeable feelings in the stomach, cures head their wisdom in the prodigal distribution of excursion tickets and rules for the care of infants. These directions were printed in

trict-Attorney's Office.

Referee Joseph Meeks Taken Before the Grand Jury.

Will Flack, the Sheriff, Lawyer Wright, and the Cameron Sisters Also on Hand.

The Grand Jury is likely to have a pretty thorough knowledge of the affairs of Sheriff Flack and his dual life to ponder over night upon, for Mrs. Margaret Smith and her sister, Miss Cameron, of 15 West Thirtyfourth street, were hustled into the private room of Assistant District-Attorney Goff this morning and went before the grand inquisition to testify. Mrs. Smith is the lady with whom "Mr.

for some years, and whose identity as Sheriff Flack and his mistress was exposed by THE EVENING WORLD when it exploded the Flack divorce bombshell. Mrs. Raymond was apparently innocent of the fact that "Mr. Raymond" had another wife, and the Cameron sisters were

righteously indignant when they discovered it, and that their names had been appended as witnesses in behalf of Mrs. Fisck before Referee Mecks. Lawyer Benjamin Wright, in close cut

mutton-chops and as sleek as a kitten, appeared in the brownstone court-house at 10,30 this morning, a half-hour betore the time of as-embling of the Grand Jury.

He looked like a pocket edition of Channey M. Depew, but was quite pale. He was accompanied by ex-Judge H. C. Van Vorst, who is his counsel, and said to a knot of reporters: "Now I am here to tell all I know about this case. I have nothing to conceal." and was a little surprised at an unusual dis-

to conceal."
"Judge Monell says you know all about it at every stage," suggested THE EVENING

World reporter.

"Now, that is absurd. I don't know anything about it further than was stated in my affidavit read in the motion for a vacation of the decree of divorce before Judge Bookstaver. I am here to tell the Grand Jury all I know unreservedly. But it won't be Col. Fellows, looking as bright as a peony in a brand new suit of blue cas-imere, with black silk facings, smiled radiently and would say nothing further than that he had

a number of witnesses to appear before the Grand Jury in the Flack matter, and Mr. Goff, flushed and perturbed, fitted in and out, but begged to be excused from saying further than that "we are plodding along patiently and carefully, feeling our was as we go."
A moment after 11 o'clock Referee Meeks A moment after 11 o'clock Referee Meeks stepped off the elevator and show into the Grand Jury room, looking as if he half expected to have his movements accelerated by the propulsion of sombody's boot, and after that there was only watching and waiting outside the jury room while the Grand Jury listened to the stories of the several watches as in turn haringing with Meeks.

Jury listened to the stories of the several witnesses in turn, beginning with Mecks.
Sheriff Flack and his handy son, Will Flack, paid a visit to the District-Attorney early this morning. They were closeted with Col. Fellows and Mr. Goff for some time, and as they emerged from the door of the office a voice from within called: "We will send for you, then, if you are wanted."

The Flacks, father and son, then walked briskly across the park, entered the Tweed Court-House and went direct to the Sheriff's private office in the west end of the basement. They declined to say a word as to the purport of their call upon the District-Attorney and closeted themselves in the Sheriff's ey and closeted themselves in the Sheriff's

metum. Meeks was taken before the Grand Jury for dentification only, and hurried away looking neither to the right nor the left, and vouch ing no answer to the questions put by the alert reporters.

Then Mrs. Smith, a plume little body, in a

gown of black lace and a black silk bonnet, was ushered into the Grand Jury room. was ushered into the Grand Jury room.
At 1.15 a slim young man from the Sheriff's office approached big and handsome Policeman Brown, who guards the entrance to the Grand Jury room. He said he had been sent by Sheriff Flack, who wanted to know he would be wanted by the Grand Jury

He got no information. Sheriff Flack, it is said, has four witnesses, one of whom is his sister, who will testify that Mrs. Flack had the complaint papers in her divorce case two days at her house in Fifty seventh street, and must have known what they were when she signed them. This sister was at the Sheriff's office this morning.

OPENING THE FALL SEASON.

A Handsome Show by One of Harlem's

Leading Houses. Throngs of shoppers filled August & Minzie's handsomely decorated dry goods store, at 2284 Third avenue to-day. The Fall opening was the attraction, and the patrons of the enterprising firm gathered in force to inspect the array of firm gathered in force to inspect the array of seasonable novelties which littered the counters and shelves. Two new departments, house-keeping linens and boys clothing, were the most attractive to the mothers and housewives. The clothing department, occupying an entire floor, filled with every conceivable style of garment for young-ters wear, was especially attractive, and the big piece of patch cloth sewed in the pockets of every pair of diminutive breeches seemed to add merit to the stock in the eyes of the careful matrons.

In the inen's furnishing goods departments the firm exhibited many new modes in neckwar marked at prices that were invitations to

wear marked at prices that were invitations to purchase. In their other lines the firm made an



Bobby (trying to be funny)-Supposing ! should steal him some night and take him to the pound? Mrs. Edge the pound?

Mrs. Edgeways—I don't believe the pound-keeper would be entirely sure which one of you to keep.

\$50 GOLD WATCH\$50 FOR \$38. One Dollar Weekly

We want an energetic person in every office, sfore, factory, warehouse, railroad and workshop to explain our co-operative system of soling flatches on the club plan. Any wideawake perion can readily organize a watch club, at the above price and terms, among as friends, acquaintances or business aspectates without interfering with his business or occupation. For compensation, details of organization, &c. call or address a ledow. In addition to the club institute of selfing our watch in the control of our store, it is collected, or our recent of postal card agent will call with samples.

THE GOLDSMITH TWIN BROTHERS CONFUSE EVEN THEIR PARENTS.

Myer Was Ill One Day and John Was Doc-tored for Him-John Comes Home After Two Year's Absence and is Greeced by His Mother as Meyer-Many Amusing Mistakes Have Been Made.

In all probability the most startling case of personal resemblance is that which exists between the twin brothers. Meyer and John Goldsmith, sons of Maurice Goldsmith, a



THE TWINS

well-known tobacco merchant of 342 East Eightieth street. The record of odd mis-

their resemblance, is a long one.

Meyer Goldsmith is the Lead cutter at the
Broadway tailoring establishment of the
Jacobs Brothers, and his twin brother, John, is foreman of a large cigar manufactory at Boston. These twin brithers are twenty-three years of age and were born in this city. John is marr ed and has lived in Boston for about two years. He came home last week without sending any word of his intended vist, and entered the laternal residence about the time that Meyer was due. His good mother greeted John as Meyer,

play of affection.

Mrs. John Goldsmith then came forward and dispelled the illusion, and her mother-in-law "accepted the laugh," as she had done before on several occasions.

When the twin boys were in ants, it is said that Meyer was ill one day, but John had his neck covered with flamel and was dosed

with soothing syrup by his mother, who mis-took him for Meyer.

John Goldsmith went down to the Jacobs Brothers' store one day and took his brother Meyer's place, working nearly all day before it was discovered that he was John and not Meyer, as the employees in the store pre-

Friends who know us both well are making mistakes as to our identity nearly every day," said Meyer Goldsm th to an Evening

VorLD reporter,
'I have had persons talk to me in what seemed riddles-matters about which I was not posted-only to find out that they in-tended their c nversation for my brother tended their c nversation for my broth John. And John has a similar experience. Music and merry-making closed a very happy greeting to the twin brothers last night.

The Pastor's Presence Awed Her, but She Recovered Speech. Harriet Beecher Stowe's son, Rev. Charles B. Stowe, of Hartford, Conn., met with an experience the other evening which compietely nonplussed him, says the Chicago

AN ENFANT TERRIBLE.

One evening quite recently he dined with Mrs. J. W. Boardman, proprietress of the Hotel Woodruff. Visiting Mrs. Boardman is a cute little niece about five years old. She is a regular chatterbox and makes many bright remarks during the day. Fearing lest the child would astouish the preacher by some outlandish saying her aunt warned her to keep mum during the dinner.

The admonition was listened to with awa, and at the table the little one scarcely dered look at Mr. Stowe, not wishing to commit a supposed sin. While the servant was absent from the room, the little girl noticed there was to but er on her small bink dish.

She didn't mind holding her tongue, but to eat bread without butter—that would never cat bread without butter—that would never do. She took a survey of the table, and lo and behold, the butter-di-h was directly in front of the preacher. Wistfully she gazed at both for a few seconds. Never in her brief existence did she appear so pensive. Then gathering all her courage stid clearing her throat, she said:

"Dear pas'or, won't you please, for Christ's sake, pass the butter?"

Hey Mr. Slowe never received such a

Hev. Mr. Stowe never received such a shock. Heleaned over in his chair to pick up his nankin, which, of course, had not fallen. Mrs. Boardman must at that mo-

ment arrange a window-curtain, and other guests were suddenly troubled with a friendly Little Mabel, self-satisfied that she had done the proper caper, was the only one at the table who could positively prove that she

STOLEN RHYMES. Flowers vs Flour. A blithe young lover, with face serene,
He calls on his affections' queen.
Though he has squandered all his pay
In buying tickets for the play.
Still, "Love is young and the world is gay."
— A sudden look of discontent
Comes o'er his face. His visage lowers;
Too late he recollects he's sent
No flowers.

Time has rolled on. They're wedded now.
And as he mops his furrowed brow
And wonders how he'll pay his rent
(or will the landlord be content
To take his note at 10 per cent?)
Says she: "Our credit's at an end;
The groceryman was awful sour,
And sworr without the cash he'd send
No flour,"

Teves Houte Express.

Grief in Brilliant Garb. September strews the woodland o'er
With many a brilliant color:
The world is brighter than before—
Why should our hearts be duller?
Sorrow and the rearlest leaf,
Sad thoughts and sunny weather,
Ah, me! this glory and this grief
Agree not well together.
—THOMAS W. PARSONS. Separation.

-Terre Haute Express,

Two friends, and walking side by side, Yet severed by abyeses wide; Two lovers, chiding stern delay, And longing for the bridal day; Two wedded, outwardly so fair—
Alas, that true love was not there! Alas, that true sortering; these
Two parted, disagreeing; these
Are mysteries of fate's decrees.

—Exchange.

In Quarantine One short week since I had not thought
That I could ever be by aught
So sore afflicted:
I pass the house within whose walls
She is, and may not stop, my calls
Are interdicted. Alas, how fitful is our bliss ! I may not go to her, and this

By her own order; Here is the note she wrote it in— Tell me! to me who long have been Her heart's sole warder. The grand stone steps I mount no more—I may not enter as before.
And clasp her to me;
Save for a dim light in her room.
The house is silent, wrapped in gloom;
I, too, am gloomy.

Not that she loves me less, although
I'm exited to my studio
And long-shunned casels;
But her small brother (poor dear lad)
Has got what I have never had,
Hang it—the measles!
—Drake's Magazina

WONDERFUL RESEMBLANCE. IVES ARRAIGNED.

The Young Napoleon Gets a Trial Separate from Stayner.

He and His Partner Before the Recorder This Morning.

To-Morrow They Begin to Get a Jury to Try the Chief of the Firm.

Henry S. Ives and his colleague, Stayner, were in Part III. of the Court of General Sessions this morning, to be tried before Recorder Smyth for their financial operations. Judge Fullerton and Charles Brook, Counsel for Henry S. Ives, were also on

The two prisoners, who had left their luxurious quarters in Ludlow Street Jail to come down and submit to the bore of being tried, sat in the box looking like disguised ecclessiastics with their smooth-shauen faces. They were full of animation, like two country girls at a show, peering about and chattering. When Ives was called to the bar he pranced jauntily forward. He wore a light gray suit,

blue silk tie and a flickering smile which seemed to be reflected from his respectable gold bowed glasses. Stayner ambled along at his side as a sort of running mate. his side as a sort of running mate.
Mr. Brook asked for a separate trial for his

Mr. Brook asked for a separate trial for his two clients. It was granted, and that of Henry Ives S. was set down for to-morrow morning.

District-Attorney Parker suggested to Recorder Smyth that he should make his order for Ives's appearance continued for to-morrow that no other order might be procured that would defer the young Napoleon's arraignment at the bar. Recorder Smyth granted this, and with his neatly curled hair clinging sleekly to his alabaster brow, the pretty and youthful financier retired to his former seat, a slightly scornful smile hovering on his clean-cut lips. ng on his clean-cut line

Druggist Dudley Narrowly Escapes Being Burned in His Bed.

Oscar E. Dudley, a druggist, who slept in the rear of his store at 62 East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, was aroused from his slumbers at half-past three o'clock this morning by the piteous whine of one of his two pet dogs that slept in the room with him. He sat up in bed and cleared his thoughts

with an effort. The atmosphere was heavy and there was something queer about it. To get out he opened the door to the store. A cloud of smoke rolled in. The house was on fire. Jumping into the back yard Mr. Dudley shouted "Fire!" at the top of his voice, and

failing to rouse the neighbors, immediately ran back for an armful of bottles, which he smashed against the tence and the flags with s much noise as he could. It had the intended effect. Windows were

thrown open, heads popped out and were hastily withdrawn at sight of the smoke beiching from the drug-store windows. The neighborhood was astir.

Mrs. Viau, who keeps a bakery next door, shouted "Police!" from her front window, and sent one o the bakers running for the firemen at the engine-house in the next block.

They found the drug stock in the cellar under the store and the cellar itself ablaze, Not until they had fought down the flame could the druggist be released from his in-

voluntary imprisonment in the back yard.

He improved the time by throwing his furniture and his bicycle over the fence into The people in the flats above had taken to the street as soon as they comprehended the situation, growing through a thick smoke that terrified but did not burt them. They went back when the druggist was released. The stock and fixtures in the store were damaged \$2,500. They are insured for \$10,000 in two companies. The building can be repaired for \$2,500. No one knows how

Mr. Dudley's young and pret y wife shot herself through the heart during a fit of mental abberation on the Fourth of July. The couple were childless, and his wife's suicide broke up his home. Ever since he has slept in the store, taking his meals at a

hat the explosion of inflammable drugs did

he fire came to start in the cellar.

The store is under a flat house occupied at No Nuch Word as Fail. [From the New York Weekly.] American Editor (in a town which has been

swept by fire and flood)—Was anything saved

Foreman -- I have dug out a few handfuls of

type, some boot blacking and a bundle of

from the wreck?

wrapping paper.
"Good! Tell the newsboys we'll have an extra out in half an hour. Twill Be Warmer To-Morrow. WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 9. -For Eastern New York: Fair, stationary temperature today: slightly warmer Tursday: northeasterly toinds.

The weather to-day. indicated by Blakely's These tele-thermometer: 3 A. M. 1889, 1888. Physical Physics 1888, 1888. Physics 1



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